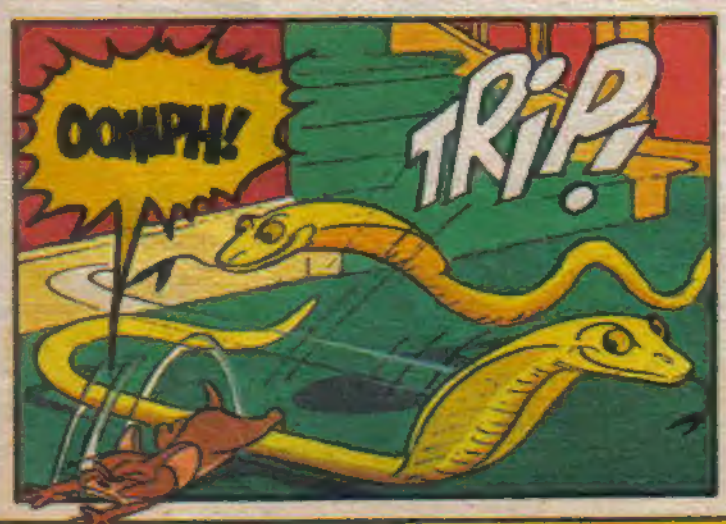
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD-INSIDE! 12p

TV COMIC

Number 1524

Every Friday. 6th March, 198[illegible]

BARNEY BEAR * POPEYE * BUZBY * BASIL BRUSH



Continued on page 2.

MOMENTS LATER...
GUESS YOU'VE HEARD OF THE INDIAN ROPE-TRICK, RODENT...?
SECRETS OF THE EAST
G...GULP! S...SURE, TOM... BUT I DON'T SEE...
THAT'S JUST THE POINT, JERRY. WE WON'T BE SEEING YOU AGAIN! ACCORDING TO THE BOOK, YOU VANISH INTO THE CLOUDS!
LOOKS LIKE TOM'S S...SURE SETTING HIS SIGHTS HIGH THIS WEEK!
BUT...
HANG ON, JERRY, I'LL SAVE YOU!
AND...
IT'S WORKED! I'VE DONE IT! THAT RODENT'S GONE FOR GOOD!
BUT..
KAUNK!
SORRY TO BRING YOU DOWN TO EARTH AGAIN, TOM, BUT I'M AS FREE AS A...ER... BIRD WITH NO STRINGS ATTACHED! CHUCKLE!
QUIETLY DOES IT! I'LL BORROW TOM'S BOOK, WHILE HE'S FEELING PRETTY ROPEY!
THEN...
AHA! THIS IS WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR. NOW TO MAKE TOM TAKE-OFF FOR A SPELL!
FLYING CARPET SPELL
NEEAGH!
YOU HAVE TO ADMIT, READERS, THAT IDEA OF MINE WAS KIND OF A KNOCKOUT!
SEEING AS TOM'S FALLEN FLAT ON HIS FACE WITH HIS PLANS TO GET ME, I RECKON HE'LL DECIDE TURBAN ANY MORE TRICKS LIKE THAT! CHUCKLE! CHUCKLE!

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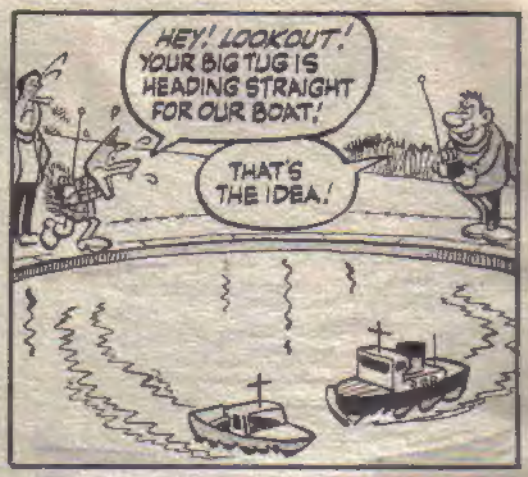
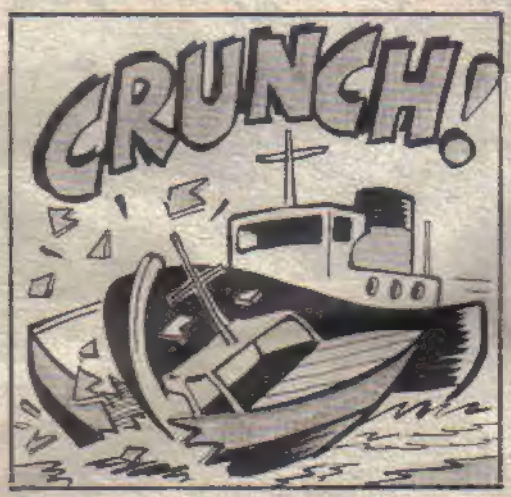
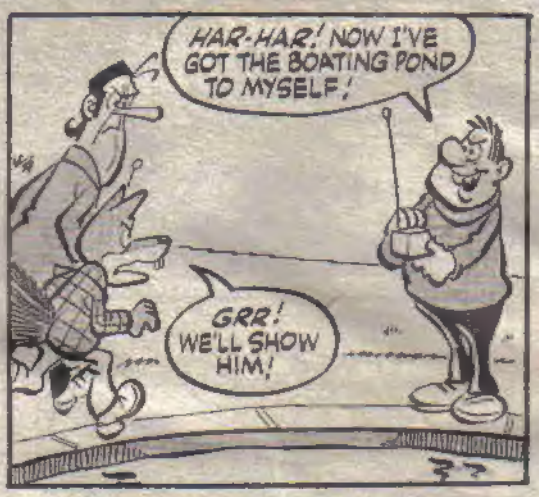
BASIL BRUSH

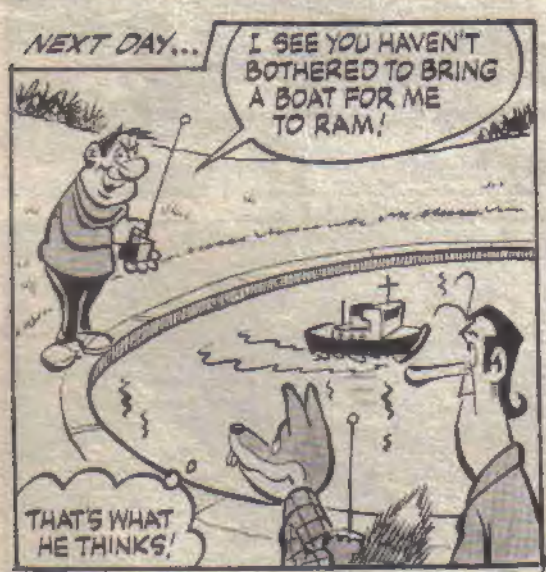
THESE RADIO-CONTROLLED BOATS ARE FUN, CHUMMERS!
MY TURN NEXT!

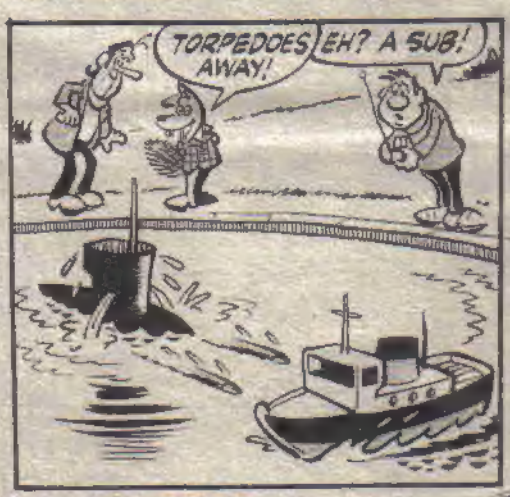

HEY! LOOKOUT! YOUR BIG TUG IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR OUR BOAT!
THAT'S THE IDEA!


CRUNCH!

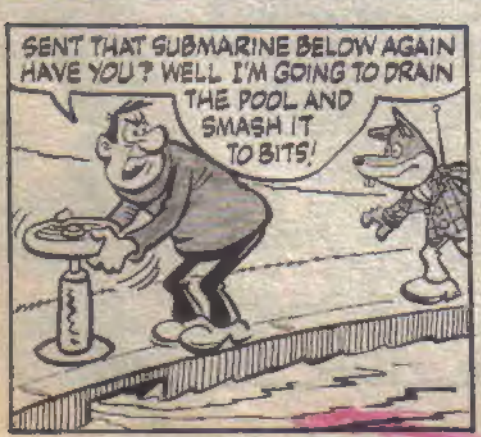

HAR-HAR! NOW I'VE GOT THE BOATING POND TO MYSELF!
GRR! WE'LL SHOW HIM!

I HAVE AN IDEA FOR A SPECIAL VESSEL!


NEXT DAY...
I SEE YOU HAVEN'T BOTHERED TO BRING A BOAT FOR ME TO RAM!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!


TORPEDOES AWAY!
EH? A SUB!

YA! MY LOVELY BOAT!
BOOM!


SENT THAT SUBMARINE BELOW AGAIN HAVE YOU? WELL I'M GOING TO DRAIN THE POOL AND SMASH IT TO BITS!

LATER...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT'S NOT HERE!

THAT FOOLED HIM, GUV!
HE DIDN'T REALISE WE'D MADE THE WORLD'S FIRST FLYING SUBMARINE!

THE PINK PANTHER
THERE'S NOTHING BETTER THAN A NICE DAY'S FISHING IF YOU WANT TO GET AWAY FROM YOUR PROBLEMS!
GOOD MORNING.
GOOD MORNING.
I WAS JUST SAYING, THERE'S NOTHING BETTER THAN A NICE DAY'S...
HOLD ON A MOMENT.
NUTENBOLT SPEAKING! HE'S WHAT? SEND HIM OVER AT ONCE!
I WAS SAYING, THERE'S NOTHING BETTER THAN A NICE...
SO THERE YOU ARE!
YOU'VE MESSED UP THE DITHERS CONTRACT, YOU INCOMPETENT DOLT! YOU'RE FIRED, D'YOU HEAR! FIRED!
YES, SIR!
...NOTHING LIKE A NICE...
MISS BINKS!
YES, MR NUTENBOLT!
TAKE A MEMO TO J.G. IN NEW YORK! TELL HIM WE'VE LOST THE DITHERS CONTRACT SO HE'D BETTER COME UP WITH SOMETHING QUICKLY! QUICKLY, D'YOU HEAR!
WHAT DO YOU WANT, FANKLESS?
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A NICE DAY'S FISHING TO...
THERE ARE SOME LETTERS TO SIGN, MR NUTENBOLT!
THIS TYPING IS DISGRACEFUL! GET 'EM DONE AGAIN!
YES, SIR!
GOSH! A BITE
HEY! THAT'S A FINE FISH! WHY ARE YOU THROWING IT BACK?
OH, I'M NOT REALLY INTERESTED IN THE FISH. I JUST COME FISHING TO GET AWAY FROM BUSINESS PROBLEMS AND HAVE SOME PEACE AND QUIET!

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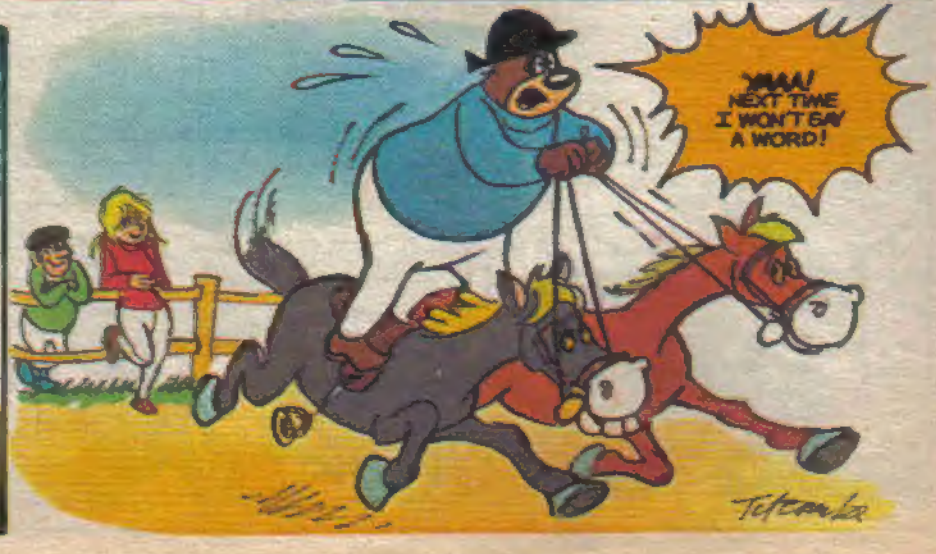
BARNEY BEAR



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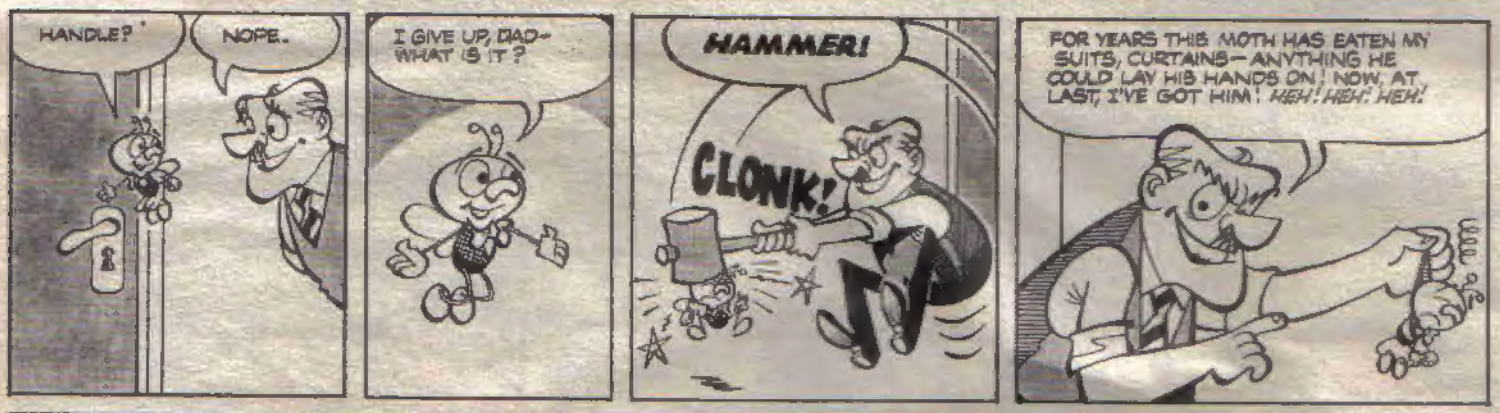
MIGHTY MOTH

I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE SOMETHING BEGINNING WITH 'H'!
HAIR?
NO.

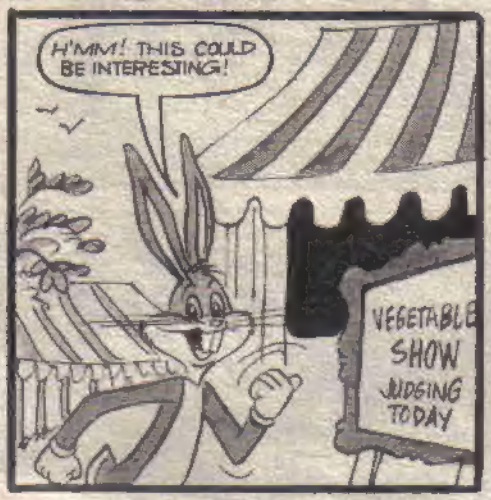

HANDLE?
NOPE.
I GIVE UP, DAD- WHAT IS IT?
HAMMER!
CLONK!
FOR YEARS THIS MOTH HAS EATEN MY SUITS, CURTAINS— ANYTHING HE COULD LAY HIS HANDS ON! NOW, AT LAST, I'VE GOT HIM! HEH! HEH! HEH!

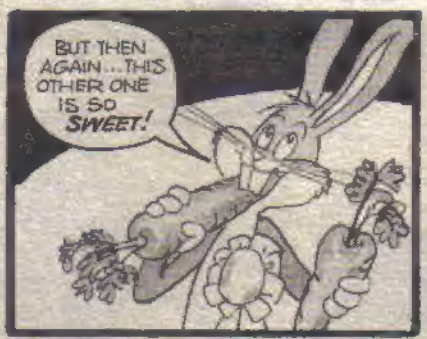
I'LL LIGHT THE FUSE ON THIS STICK OF DYNAMITE AND GET OUT!
DYNAMITE
HA! HA! HA!
WHAT'S HE BEEN UP TO IN THERE? I'D BETTER TAKE A LOOK!
MEANWHILE...
W...WH...WHAT'S HAPPENING? EEK— I'M OFF!
FZZZZZ!
DYNAMITE

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?
ER... I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE SOMETHING BEGINNING WITH 'D'.
LET ME GET OUT OF HERE!
D... D... LET ME SEE!
EEK! DYNAMITE!
DYNAMITE
BANG!

THIS IS ALL DAD'S DOING! JUST WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF HIM!
BLOW ME UP, WOULD YOU? TAKE THAT!
BONK!
I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE SOMETHING BEGINNING WITH 'B'— A BLACK EYE! HA! HA! HA!

The Bugs Bunny Show





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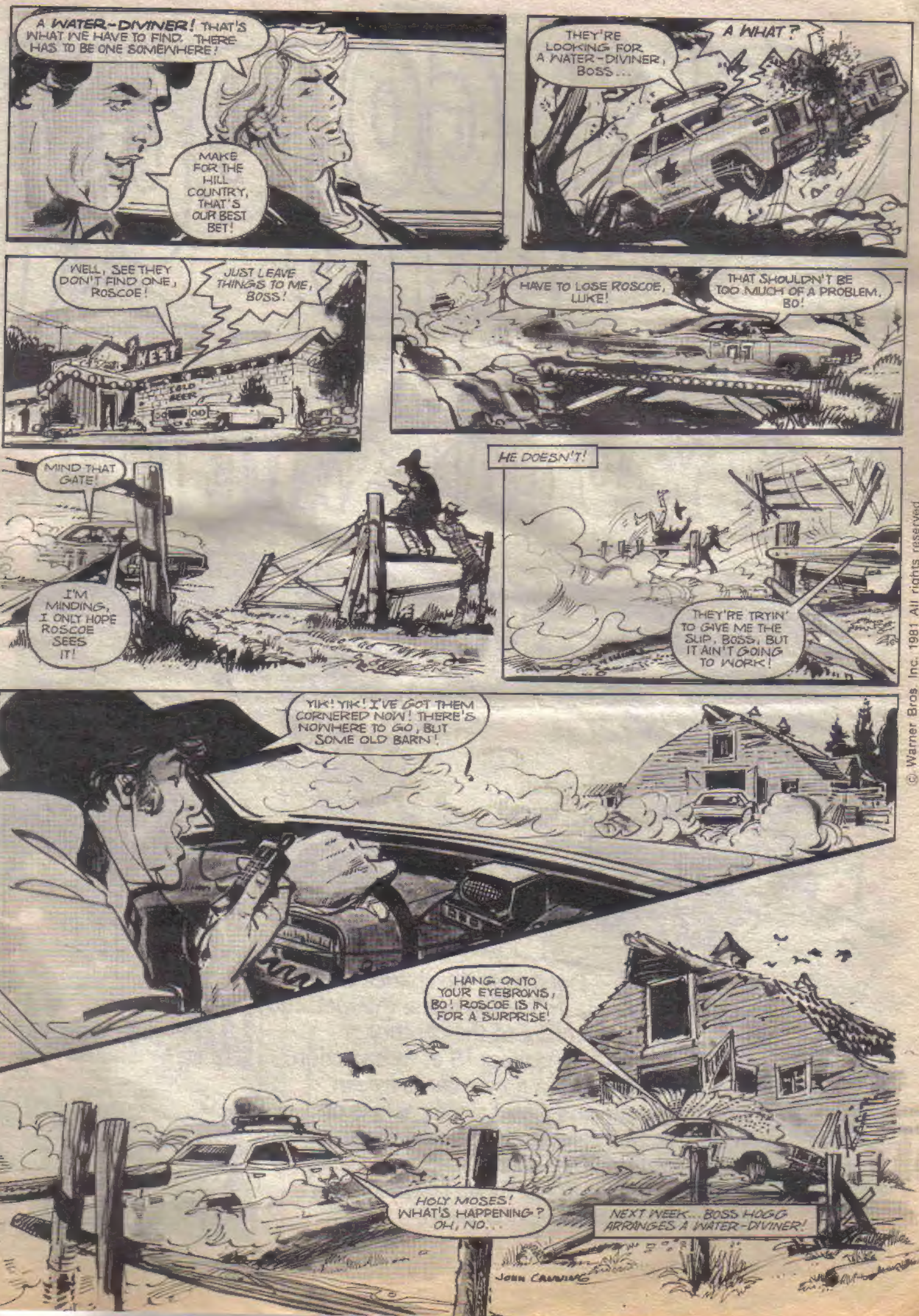
THE DUKES OF HAZZARD
A DROUGHT IN HAZZARD COUNTY ENABLES BOSS HOGG TO CASH IN BY SELLING WATER FROM HIS SPRING, BUT HE SUSPECTS THE DUKE BOYS MIGHT SPOIL THINGS!
LET'S FACE IT, ROSCOE, I'M DOING A GOOD TURN IN RATIONING THEIR WATER BY PRICE!
YOU ALWAYS WAS A PRACTICAL MAN, BOSS. GUESS I'D BETTER GET AFTER THEM DUKES!
WATER 30 cents GALLON
THEY WON'T TAKE IT LYING DOWN. SO, HERE'S HOW WE'LL KEEP TABS ON THEM HUCKLEBERRIES...
PLANT THIS 'BUG' IN THEIR CAR. IT WON'T TRANSMIT FAR, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO BE CLOSE...
YIK! YIK! I SURE AM, BOSS!
MEANWHILE...
WELL, BOYS, ANY IDEAS?
WE'RE WORKING ON IT, UNCLE JESSE!
THEN, WHILE PLAYING THE FRUIT MACHINE...
JACKPOT! WHAT'S MORE, I THINK I HAVE THE ANSWER TO OUR WATER PROBLEM!
TINKLE! TINKLE!
JACKPOT!
HEY, BOYS, SHERIFF ROSCOE IS CHECKING YOUR CAR!
HE WON'T FIND NOTHING TO BOOK US FOR, BUT LET'S TAKE A LOOK-SEE!
WITH THE 'BUG' PLANTED...
YIK-YIK! I'LL KEEP AFTER 'EM AND LISTEN IN TO EVERY WORD!


A WATER-DIVINER! THAT'S WHAT WE HAVE TO FIND. THERE HAS TO BE ONE SOMEWHERE!
MAKE FOR THE HILL COUNTRY, THAT'S OUR BEST BET!
THEY'RE LOOKING FOR A WATER-DIVINER, BOSS...
A WHAT?
WELL, SEE THEY DON'T FIND ONE, ROSCOE!
JUST LEAVE THINGS TO ME, BOSS!
HAVE TO LOSE ROSCOE, LUKE!
THAT SHOULDN'T BE TOO MUCH OF A PROBLEM, BO!
MIND THAT GATE!
I'M MINDING, I ONLY HOPE ROSCOE SEES IT!
HE DOESN'T!
THEY'RE TRYIN' TO GIVE ME THE SLIP, BOSS, BUT IT AIN'T GOING TO WORK!
YIK! YIK! I'VE GOT THEM CORNERED NOW! THERE'S NOWHERE TO GO, BUT SOME OLD BARN!
HANG ONTO YOUR EYEBROWS, BO! ROSCOE IS IN FOR A SURPRISE!
HOLY MOSES! WHAT'S HAPPENING? OH, NO...
NEXT WEEK... BOSS HOGG ARRANGES A WATER-DIVINER!
JOHN CALLAWAY
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UNBEATABIX

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The Inspector
DO THIS— DO THAT— MOAN' GROUSE'
THE CHIEF'S IN ONE OF HIS MOODS
I'M GOING HOME NOW! WHEN I GET IN TOMORROW I'LL EXPECT ALL THAT PAPER-WORK TO BE DONE'
10 00 P M
GASP' IT'S NO USE' I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE SOME OF THIS WORK FOR TOMORROW'
OUT
SOON
WHAT'S THAT NOISE COMING FROM CHIEFY'S HOUSE?
ROW!
YELL!
CLEAR THIS UP' DO THIS.. DO THAT' NAG-NAG'
Y. YES, DEAR!
THE CHIEF BOSSES ME ABOUT. BUT WHEN HE'S HOME, HIS WIFE'S IN CHARGE!
I'LL HAVE A WORD WITH HER IN THE MORNING AND FIND OUT HOW SHE DOES IT'
NEXT MORNING...
YOU'RE LATE'
SORRY CHIEF' I..
AND WHY ISN'T ALL THIS PAPER WORK FINISHED?
THERE'S TOO MUCH FOR ONE PERSON'
I NEED AN ASSISTANT!
THE POLICE FORCE CAN'T AFFORD ONE!
WELL I'VE MANAGED TO FIND SOMEONE WHO'LL DO THE JOB FOR NOTHING'
OH, WELL SEND HIM IN'
IT'S NOT A HIM - IT'S A HER'
CLEAR THAT DESK UP' GET RID OF ALL THOSE PAPERS NAG-NAG!
Y. YES, DEAR'
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NELLY AND HER TELLY

'SOAPY' IS GENTLE AND LEAVES YOUR HANDS SOFT AND LOVELY!

THE GIRL WHO DOES THE 'SUDSO' ADVERT IS SO GLAMOURUS

WOULDN'T IT BE SIMPLY SUPER IF I WERE A GLAMOUR GIRL EARNING LOTS OF LOOT DOING COMMERCIALS?

DON'T BE 'DOPEY' BUY 'SOAPY'. IT'LL TACKLE ANYTHING!

IT WASHES PLATES N A JIFF WITH JUST A SIMPLE SKIFF

KLUNK

SKIFF

'SOAPY' DOESN'T ONLY FLOAT DIRT AWAY... FOR EXAMPLE, IF YOU HAVE MICE, JUST POP SOME 'SOAPY' OVER THEIR HOLE

AND BINGO IT FLOATS YOUR MICE AWAY! TITTER!

FINALLY, IF YOU DISCOVER YOU'RE LATE FOR AN URGENT APPOINTMENT..

'SOAPY' EVEN FLOATS YOU AWAY SO YOU ARRIVE ON TIME...

REMEMBER, FOLKS DON'T BE DOPEY BUY SOAPY! BYE FOR NOW! TEE! HEE! HEE!

STILL DAYDREAMING

ZZZZ

SLIP

WHAT TH'?. WHO TH'?. GOLLY! I MUST'VE DOZED OFF AS JSUAL!

AND SO

NO USE GIVING MUM THE OLD *SOFT SOAP* CHAT! SHE'S ALL SET TO *DISH OUT* THE CLOBBERIN''

BUZBY
I'VE SO ENJOYED SKETCHING, I DIDN'T REALISE IT WAS SO LATE!
I'M A LONG WAY FROM HOME! I'D BETTER RING MUM AND TELL HER I'LL BE LATE!
TELEPHONE
DRAT! THERE'S SOMEONE ALREADY USING THE 'PHONE BOX!
TEN MINUTES LATER...
SHE'S STILL NATTERING AWAY! I'LL WRITE A MESSAGE!
HURRY UP!
SHE'S STILL NATTERING ON! I'LL TRY SOMETHING MORE DRASTIC!
YOUR HOUSE IS ON FIRE!
SHE DIDN'T BAT AN EYE-LID!
LATER...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! SHE'S ACTUALLY FINISHED!
YOU'VE BEEN TALKING FOR OVER HALF-AN-HOUR! DIDN'T THOSE PHONEY MESSAGES I WROTE WORRY YOU?
TRUST ME TO FIND A PHONE-BOX WITH A LONG WINDED INDIAN BIRD WHO DOESN'T UNDERSTAND ENGLISH!
MEVIN

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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

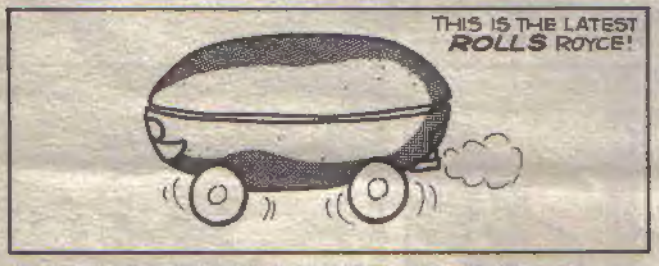
Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

Hi There!
If you've just finished Buzby you may be perplexed by what the Indian character said to Buzby, *(No, it wasn't rude!)* that is, unless you can read Gujarati. Gujarati is one of the languages spoken by Indians in this country. Can you read or speak any language other than English?

Dear Editor,
Here is a nursery rhyme.

"Little Miss Muffet,
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating her Irish stew,
Along came a spider,
and sat down beside her,
So she ate him up too!"

From Alistair Macleod,
Stornaway.



By Michael Harding, Banbury, Oxon.

Dear Ed,
I would like to tell you about a funny thing that happened a few months ago. One friday morning while my mother was putting the washing out on the line, a cat peered through the hedge. It ran straight to the washing bowl. As there was only a few articles of clothing left, it drank some of the water out of it. When Mum saw the cat she pushed it away. She put the rest of the washing out and went in. Funnily enough, the cat followed her. So Mum gave him some milk. He was very ill and skinny and she knew he was a stray. Mum took him in and from then on we have kept him and named him Trigger. Mark Sturturant, Kent.

Notice to all stray cats—It won't work twice!

ACROSS
1. He is chased by Dad. (6-4)
5. The person who cleans Tom's house. (4)
7. Boss Hogg's sheriff. (6)
10. Buzby is . . ., always using the telephone and never walking! (4)
11. The person who develops this comic. (6)

DOWN
1. His friend's initials are B.B. (5)
2. The Duke boys' car. (7-3)
3. . . . likes chasing mice. (3)
4. Wimpy's delight. (10)
6. Wimpy is a . . . . about hamburgers. (7)
8. Road Runner is chased by a . . . . . (6)
9. The TV Terrors dog is called . . . . ? (4)

Crossword by Sally Godfrey, Essex.
Answers at the foot of the page.

Dear Editor,
I am writing to tell you about a funny incident which happened a few weeks ago. My Dad works on an oil-rig. One night my Gran wished him a safe journey back, but when he came out of the kitchen he tripped over the Hoover wire! And everybody started to laugh. David Robinson, Chilton.

So you enjoyed the trip!

ANSWERS TO X WORD.

Send your letters to:
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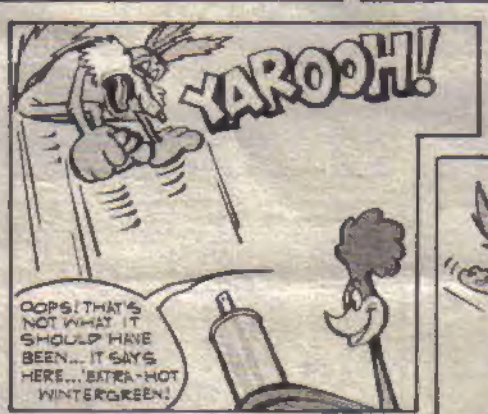
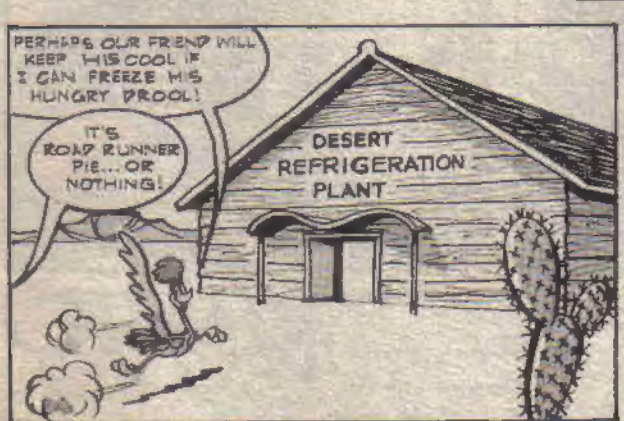
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER




PERHAPS OUR FRIEND WILL KEEP HIS COOL IF I CAN FREEZE HIS HUNGRY DROOL!
IT'S ROAD RUNNER PIE... OR NOTHING!
DESERT REFRIGERATION PLANT

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POPEYE
SPINACH
WELL ? AM I FIT, DOC?
LET ME SEE... WHERE AM I?... ER... H'MM! I THINK YOU'D BETTER STOP EATING SPINACH!
I'LL TRY, DOC— BUT YA DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ASKIN'!
MUDDLE
NEXT DAY...
WELL, IF IT AIN'T ME OL' SHIPMATE POPEYE!
WIT' OUT ME SPINACH I YAM AS WEAK AS A KITTEN!
BLAT!
HI YA, BUDDY!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! I SOCKED POPEYE!
LATER...
AH! HERE'S POPEYE! HE'S USUALLY A PUSH-OVER WHEN I WANT TO BORROW MONEY!
HOW ABOUT LENDING ME SOME CASH FOR A HAMBURGER, MY FRIEND?
TAP!
OH, DEAR... SORRY ABOUT THAT... I DIDN'T MEAN TO... I'LL FETCH THE DOCTOR!
THIS IS ALL BECAUSE YOU TOLD ME NOT TO EAT SPINACH, DOC!
OH, DEAR! DID I SAY THAT? I MEANT TO TELL YOU TO EAT MORE SPINACH!
NOW YA IS TALKIN!
NEVIN
THAT'S BETTER! JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
BLAM!

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12 Clown